

# ALEXANDRIA GAZETTE AND VIRGINIA ADVERTISER.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

WHATHER PROBABILITIES. Novr. 17, 1879.  
for the Middle States rising followed by falling  
pressure, winds shifting to easterly, increasing  
cloudiness, followed to-night; and on Tuesday  
by rainy and stormy weather.

DAY OF REST—YESTERDAY.—The prediction on Saturday that the sun was engaged in  
drawing a supply of water for Sunday, and that "we would have just water enough to  
keep people in the house all day," turned out  
to be false, for yesterday was a bright and  
beautiful day, neither too warm, nor too cool,  
and the sky above was as clear as crystal. It  
was just such a day as one would want providing  
all things else were equal, but many were  
disappointed because all things else were not  
equal. Some wanted it clear and bright because  
there were new dresses and bonnets to display, which new bonnets, by the way are  
very pretty, made of black velvet, trimmed with  
bright lace, and shaped like the shell of  
a land tortoise; others wanted it cold enough  
to wear their last winter's coats, or too  
warm to wear any wrapping at all; others de-  
sired a cloudy day because their new dresses  
were not finished, and their old dresses were  
not quite fine enough for a bright day. And  
thus it ever is, man, or woman either, it is  
never satisfied—what will satisfy to day will  
be insipid to-morrow. But, strange to say,  
men, or the great majority of them, are  
always willing to rush after novelty, no matter  
what that novelty is, or how often they have  
witnessed the same thing before, provided  
there is a short interval between the shows.  
Let it be known that the beautiful Miss So-  
and-So is going to be a mere bit ridiculous on  
the lappel of the coat of the "wickeder man in  
Alexandria," (and there are some here who  
will compare favorably with those of any city  
of the same size,) and away goes the crowd to  
witness the impudent ceremony; let notice be  
given that a distinguished reverend gentleman  
will stand on his head in the pulpit, on side  
down the railing of the pulpit steps headfore-  
most, and notwithstanding they can see any  
tithing on the street stand on his head or side;  
down as strong past headforemost, there is a  
great rush to see the reverend gentleman per-  
form the great feat; just let it be hinted that  
that there will be a church dedication, and the  
service and service will be in Greek, and there  
will not be standing room in the edifice, and  
those who rightfully belong there will be block-  
ed out; let Youngsmansfield his horse, "the  
big Indian chief," stand alone and deliver a lecture  
in Chancery, and free, of course, to Chancery,  
and the house is packed; let there be a ban-  
quet, and notwithstanding they have seen many  
a poor old woman come under the water  
and come up puffing and blowing, and gasping  
at everything that is within reach, and hundreds  
and hundreds of people will be present  
to witness it. There appeared notice in  
Saturday's issue of the Gazette that "a con-  
certed heathen would rarely on the wharf to-  
morrow (Sunday) afternoon, the Lord willing." This  
class of people always talk very solemn,  
and as you can tell a soul by a certain pa-  
rature, so can also always tell a plain broad  
face; he is just as distinctly marked—a slow and  
calm tread, a long and solemn face, a long  
drawn out solemn look, and a big black scowl  
under the brow of a solemn individual,  
almost always dressed in solid black, when  
solomely can procure that desirable path.  
I would look better, and would not ought had  
the ridicule of a worthy student would learn a  
lesson from the heathen, and dress like other  
gentlemen. But this is a free country and every-  
body has a right to do as they please, provided  
they please to do right. Well, the above  
notice excited the curiosity, and a large crowd  
gathered on the wharf, where a harsh, bitter  
vindictive man by the name of Dolan, claiming  
to be perfectly sanctified, pure heart, ready  
to keep company with the angels, (against the  
angels would object,) and other tom hollies,  
spoke, denouncing the practices of this ex-  
communicating church denomination, charging them all,  
except himself, with hypocritically disseminating  
spiritual doctrines, and entering into houses  
and leading captive silly women, ladies with  
sin, and saying that they and their fellows  
would all wind up in hell. This arrogant,  
blatant, ignorant fanatic was followed by a quiet,  
meek, elderly gentleman from Philadelphia,  
his name, Travis, who, although caught in  
such company, probably by accident, gave evi-  
dence by his words and chamber remarks of a  
genuine Christian. Oh, Religion, there you  
stand bleeding at every pore, wounded by  
your friends; no, that is a mistake, men of the  
world cannot draw the distinction, but it is true  
that these hypocritical religious tramps, un-  
known and without conscience, are the worst  
enemies that a true, manly religion has to can-  
tend with; and when will the true and genuine  
rise up and with a surge of whip cords drive  
these hangars on and religious frauds from the  
temple of the living God. The churches yes-  
terday all had good congregations. In the M.  
E. Church Rev. Mr. Pearce preached, and  
warned the congregation against the pernicious  
doctrines of Dolan & Co. He said they were  
a fanatical set, and thought it was time that he  
should lift a warning voice against them, Rev.  
Dr. Walker, of the Theological Seminary, ex-  
changed pulpits with Rev. Mr. Suter, of Christ  
Church, in the morning. The other pulpits  
were occupied by the regular clergy.